

which called for the elevation of Smoot in particular, or any high ecclesiast in general? Was there a single reason of any kind, special or general, demanding Smoot's selection for the highest office in the gift of Utah, except Smoot's own consuming ambition to thrust himself forward as the Richelieu of his church and his party?

Common honesty and the sequence of events can give but one answer to that question.

The unhappy consequence of this ambition gratified needs no recapitulation. Every citizen of Utah knows it; every citizen of every faith and every calling has had it ground into him whether he has gone east or west or north or south, or whether he has staid at home. The question for solution, the question that will not down is, what are we going to do about it? We have had trouble enough; what shall we do to stop it?

It is unnecessary to discuss Smoot's individuality—that is not an issue, but his political ambition is, and it will be an issue just so long as he is allowed to intrude his apostolic office into political affairs here or in Washington. The Herald has said, and it repeats, that Senator Smoot's individual life is all that could be desired; his business integrity is unquestioned; his social and family relations are above reproach. But—and this cannot be emphasized too much—his political ambition has already injured the state beyond calculation and unless he is eliminated from politics in this state that injury will be trebled and quadrupled and perpetuated.

If the situation were viewed only from a partisan standpoint, the democracy of Utah could afford to encourage Smootism, since it offers every hope of democratic success; but as patriotic citizens of Utah, demo-

crats and republicans alike owe this state the immediate and final repudiation at the polls of Smoot and all that Smootism means.

One way, and one way only, lies peace. One way, and one way only, offers a solution of every perplexity confronting the political, the social and the business interests of Utah. We have had trouble enough, and one way only will settle that trouble. That way is in the election of the democratic ticket.—Salt Lake Herald.

**Mrs. Wilcox Explains**

(Copyright, 1904, for the Evening Bulletin by W. R. Hearst.)

Here are some facts—remember they are not theories, but facts—which will be presented to the peace congress soon to convene in Boston. One million dollar bills packed solidly like leaves in a book made a pile 275 feet high.

One thousand million dollars, the price which Europe pays annually for armaments in times of peace, equal a pile of dollar bills over fifty-two miles high. This expenditure for the supposed prevention of war represents one thousand million days' labor at one dollar a day, and this every year to enable each nation merely to hold its own.

A second pile of bills, over fifty-two miles high, represents the annual payment of interest and costs of past wars.

Our war department, even with our small army, just previous to the Cuban war, cost over fifty millions annually, while the total annual cost for public schools for white and colored races was less than thirty-two millions.

We paid for pensions the year before the Cuban war seven times the total income of all our colleges.

Since 1850 the population of the world has doubled.

Its indebtedness, chiefly for war purposes, has quadrupled.

It was eight billions fifty years ago; it is thirty-two billions today.

It is silly and senseless to fall back on the old saying, "The world has always been at war, and always will be at war, and in times of peace prepare for war."

As well might our ancestors have said: "Men have always been cannibals, and slavery has always existed, and cannibalism and slavery will always exist; so let us build slave pens and prepare the fire to cook our fellowmen."

Cannibalism and slavery have become unpopular through the continual protest of advanced minds.

War will become unpopular in the same way. Men today feel less pride in great achievements in war than ever before.

At the international council of women in Berlin this past summer the Baroness Bertha von Suttner made an address on "Disarmament," which called forth an enormous audience and was listened to with profound interest and great enthusiasm.

Imagine this, in war-loving Germany!

Adelaide Johnson, the woman sculptor, speaking of this event in Berlin, says: "It was here the great psychological effect was realized and evidenced in the tremendous enthusiasm of a people proverbially phlegmatic—this evening devoted to peace in the heart of the country notably devoted to militarism."

"The street was crowded, and it was with difficulty we made our way into the packed hall, an hour before the speakers were announced to begin."

Here are a few closing facts for all thinking minds to consider: The cost

of one great warship is more than the cost of the ninety-four buildings of Harvard college.

The money spent in building one great cannon would irrigate acres of lands in the west. Each discharge of one of these cannon costs more than the entire living expenses of many families.

These and many more statistics of the peace congress will help teach all who care to listen why we should talk peace in the midst of war.

Meantime, does it not seem a little more than extravagant folly at this juncture for our nation to be expending thousands of dollars to show off its militia in a sham battle?

Are there not worthier and more needed purposes for the use of that money and the employment of these men?—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

**A Bradley-Martin Wedding**

Young Bradley-Martin, scion of the house of Bradley-Martins of New York's 400, and Miss Phipps of the family of the steel magnate of that name, are to be married soon. The marriage will take place in a church in the Scottish Highlands, and the bridegroom will be arrayed in garb no bridegroom in modern days in this country has been known to wear. Miss Phipps, too, will wear Highland costume, and so will the best man and the ushers.

The Bradley-Martins claim Scottish descent, and this is the reason for the Scotch wedding and Highland costumes.

The doublet, which is the Highland term for the coat, will cost at least



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